

22/2/70

EPISODE SEVEN.

Working Title: "DR WHO AND THE MOLE-BORE"

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CAST:

DR WHO.

LIZ SHAW (I & II)
BRIGADIER LETHBRIDGE STEWART (I & II)
PROFESSOR ERIC STAHLMAN
SIR KEITH MULVANEY
GREG SUTTON (I & II)
PETRA WILLIAMS (I & II)
PHYSICIAN
TECHNICIAN/SEMI-PRIMEBORED. N/S
LOUDSPEAKER VOICE.

EXTRAS:

UNIT SOLDIERS, TECHNICIANS, UNIT DRIVER
ETC.

* * *

B * SETS:

CENTRAL CONTROL Could be Composite.
DRILL-HEAD AREA
DOCTOR'S HUT (I & II)
BRIGADIER'S OFFICE.
MAIN SWITCH ROOM, NUCLEAR REACTOR.

(Unless stated otherwise, all Sets are in
the 'original', warp 1 world.)

EXTERIORS:

Outside the Doctor's Hut,
Outside the Operational Building.
Side Road inside the Complex,
Flat topped Roof of Building.
Catwalk/Ground below the Catwalk.
Outside the Nuclear Reactor.
Various Roads inside Complex.

MODEL OF THE COMPLEX.

EPISODE SEVEN.

"DR WHO AND THE NICLE-BORE"

by

Don Houghton.

OPENING TITLES AND CREDITS.

1. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT (II).

REPLAY SC 26, EP 6, FROM:

THE BRIGADIER IS POINTING HIS PISTOL AT
THE DOCTOR.

BRIGADIER: You can't leave us here!

DR WHO: You don't think I want to, do
you?

LIZ: Let him go, Brigadier!

SUTTON: That box'll blow any second!

BRIGADIER: We helped him - we risked
everything for him - we're entitled to go!

SUTTON SUDDENLY MAKES A DIVE AT THE
PISTOL - AND KNOCKES IT OUT OF THE
BRIGADIER'S HAND. IT GOES SPINNING
ACROSS THE FLOOR.

SUTTON: Go on, Doc!

LIZ: Yes, go - now!

THE DOCTOR FLICKS OVER MORE
SWITCHES.

SUTTON: And make them stop drilling!

PETRA: Tell them what happened here!

THE CONSOLE STARTS WHIRRING.

LIZ: And give my regards to the
other Liz Shaw.

THE EXPLOSIONS FROM OUTSIDE ARE
MUCH LOUDER NOW.

WITH A LAST LOOK AT THE OTHERS,
THE DOCTOR FLICKS OVER THE

1. INT. HUT.

IT'S NOT THAT IT'S AT THE JUNCTION
OF TWO BLOCKS - IT'S IN THE MIDDLE OF IT -
BUT THAT'S THE ONLY PLACE WE CAN'T TELL WHETHER IT'S
ONE OR THE OTHER. ACTUALLY GOTTA SAY,

BUT VERY QUICKLY TO:

2. EXTERIOR OF THE CONSOLE.

DAY SC 27, FF.

EXPLOSIONS ERUPT ALL OVER THE
CONSOLE - AND THAT RED HAZE TURNS
AN ARO-Y SCARLET.

CUT TO:

3. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT (ID). SAME TIME.

PICK UP AS THE JUNCTION BOX BLOWS.
PETERA, LIZ, SUTTON AND THE
BRIGADIER LOOK AT THE SMULDERING
BOX IN HORROR. THEN THEY LOOK
TOWARDS THE CONSOLE.

THE DOCTOR, THE CONSOLE AND THE
CABIN EITHER VISUALLY DEMATERIAL-
ISE - OR ELSE THEY CAN HAVE
SUDDENLY VANISHED.

THE FOUR ARE ALONE IN THE HUT.
SUTTON PUTS A PROTECTIVE ARM ABOUT
PETERA AND THE BRIGADIER MOVES A
FRACTION CLOSER TO LIZ.

THERE'S A MALENT'S SILENCE. THERE'S
EVEN A LULL IN THE SOUND OF THE
EXPLOSIONS OUTSIDE.

SUTTON: (QUIETLY) Bon voyage, Doc.

THEY TURN AWAY FROM THE EMPTY
BLOCK.

CUT TO:

4. EXTERIOR OF THE CONSOLE.

A CATE EXPLOSIONS ERUPTING, TEARING
THE WHOLE COMPLEX APART.

SLOWLY DISSOLVE TO:

5. INTERIOR, DOCTOR'S HUT, NIGHT.

THE HUT IS THE ORIGINAL DOCTOR'S HUT
ON CA THI.

IT'S EMPTY - AND EVERYTHING IS
SILENT. ALL THE NOISE OF THE FOREGOING
SCENES HAS GONE.

THEN, SLOWLY, THE CONSOLE BEGINS

more

TO MATERIALISE, THEN THE CAR. THEN, FINALLY, THE DOCTOR'S BODY. IT LIES MOTIONLESS BESIDE THE CONSOLE - SO STILL, IN FACT, THAT WE MIGHT THINK THE DOCTOR IS DEAD.

THE LIGHTS ON THE CONSOLE DIE OUT AND THE WHIRRING NOISE STOPS.

HOLD ON THE SCENE FOR A SECOND OR TWO.

THEI THE DOOR OPENS AND LIZ, THE FINAL LIZ FROM EARTH I, COMES IN. SHE STOPS DEAD IN HER TRACKS - AND STARES, INCREDULOUSLY, AT THE CONSOLE AND THE CAR. THEN SHE SPOTS THE DOCTOR'S BODY LYING ON THE FLOOR. SHE RUSHES OVER TO HIM.

LIZ: Doctor!

SHE KNEELS BESIDE HIM AND TRIES TO ROUSE HIM. BUT THE DOCTOR'S WHOLE BODY IS LIMP AND SEEMINGLY LIFELESS.

SHE GETS QUICKLY TO HER FEET AND RUSHES BACK TO THE DOOR. SHE OPENS IT WIDE AND CALLS OUT.

LIZ: (SHOUTS) Guard! Guard..- here - quickly!

----- (OPTIONAL SCENE) -----

CUT TO:

(Because the following is a night scene it may not be feasible to include it - in which case Sc 5 should run straight on. For the time being, therefore, the pick-up is numbered Sc 5a.)

TK 1. Outside the Doctor's Hut, Night,

Outside the scene is the same as it was on Earth I, before the console was activated into the other warp. Everything peaceful and quiet.

That same friendly SENTRY, now back in his usual UNIT uniform, is at his post.

From the hut LIZ can be seen beckoning him urgently. The SENTRY doubles over to her.

Cut to:

Sc. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT. SAME TIME.

LIZ COMES AWAY FROM THE DOOR AND RETURNS QUICKLY TO THE DOCTOR.

THE UNIT SENTRY COMES RUSHING IN. LIZ TURNS TO HIM.

LIZ: (URGENTLY) Contact
Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart immediately!
And get a doctor here - fast!

THE SENTRY SALUTES AND DARTS
SMARTLY AWAY.

LIZ LOOSENS THE CLOTHING ABOUT
THE DOCTOR'S NECK.

CUT TO:

L. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. A LITTLE
LATER,

THE ORIGINAL, EARTH I CONTROL AREA.
ALL CHARACTERS ARE DRESSED AND
ACT AS THEY DID IN EARLIER EP'S.

HOWEVER, THE DEPTH DIAGRAM SHOWS
THAT MOLE-BORE I IS NOW DOWN TO
107,500 FT - AND THE COUNTDOWN
INDICATOR TELLS US THAT THERE IS
ONLY 03:22 MINS TO FINAL PENETRATION.
THEREFORE MOLE-BORE I HAS REACHED
THE SAME CRITICAL STAGE AS MOLE-
BORE II IN SC 4, EP 3.

ALL THE ORIGINAL TECHNICIANS ARE
AT THEIR POSTS. MORE SENSITIVE THAN
THEIR OTHER COUNTERPARTS, THEY
TEND TO MURMUR THEIR COMPLAINTS
ABOUT THE ACCELERATED PROGRAMME.

THE BRIGADIER IS AT A COMMUNICATIONS
PANEL, RELAYING INSTRUCTIONS TO
HIS MEN.

THE COOLANT PIPES ARE LAID AND IN
POSITION. SUTTON IS CHECKING ONE
OF THE VALVES. PETRA IS BUSY AT
SOME DIALS NEARBY.

STAHLMAN MOVES THROUGH THE AREA
AND GOES INTO THE DRILL-HEAD TUNNEL.
HE IS WEARING THE WHITE COTTON
GLOVES. SUTTON WATCHES HIM GO
AND THEN MOVES OVER TO PETRA.

SUTTON: I'd just like to know what
difference a few hours are going to make,
that's all.

PETRA: What are you talking about?

SUTTON: This accelerated drilling
programme - it doesn't make any sense.

PETRA: The Professor knows what he's doing.

SUTTON: Look at the technicians in here, Petra - they haven't got the same blind faith in him as you have.

PETRA: I've worked with him...

SUTTON: Yes, I know all about that. But Stahlman is no demi-god. He's not infallible. He can make mistakes like anyone else. (BEAT) And if he makes a mistake with this project - it'll be a lulu, won't it?

SUTTON LOOKS OVER TO THE MUTE COMPUTER.

SUTTON: I'd feel happier if that thing was working, wouldn't you?

PETRA IS SILENT.

SUTTON: Well?

FOR A MOMENT PETRA LOOKS DOUBTFUL - THEN SHE TURNS ABRUPTLY AND WALKS TOWARDS THE TUNNEL LEADING TO THE DRILL HEAD AREA.

THE UNIT SENTRY COMES QUICKLY INTO THE CONTROL AREA - AND GOES STRAIGHT OVER TO THE BRIGADIER. HE SALUTES AND REPORTS. THE BRIGADIER GETS TO HIS FEET. SUTTON HAS SEEN ALL THIS AND MOVES OVER TO THE BRIGADIER.

SUTTON: Trouble?

BRIGADIER: No. We've found the Doctor.

SUTTON: Stahlman's going to love that!

BRIGADIER: Yes, I know. Keep it to yourself, for the time being.

AND THE BRIGADIER HURRIES OUT AFTER THE SENTRY. SUTTON SHRUGS AND GOES TO THE VALVE ON THE COOLANT PIPE.

CUT TO:

7. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA. SAME TIME.

EVERYTHING RUNNING NORMALLY IN HERE, EXCEPT THAT, LIKE THEIR COLLEAGUES IN CENTRAL CONTROL, THE STAFF SEEM APPREHENSIVE ABOUT THE ACCELERATED DRILLING PROGRAMME.

PETRA HAS JUST COME INTO THE DRILL-HEAD. SHE'S JUST ABOUT TO APPROACH STAHLMAN, WHO IS AT THE FAR END OF THE AREA - BUT SHE STOPS INSTEAD AND STARES AT HIM.

WE COME IN CLOSE ON STAHLMAN. HIS FACE LOOKS TENSE AND TWISTED. HE LOOKS DOWN AT HIS GLOVED HANDS - AND THEN PUTS THEM UP TO HIS TEMPLES. VERY FAINTLY WE HEAR THAT SCREECHING NOISE. WITHIN SECONDS THE ATTACK HAS PASSED - AND HIS FACE HAS RELAXED BY THE TIME PETRA REACHES HIM.

PETRA: Professor?

STAHLMAN STARTS AND TURNS TO HER.

STAHLMAN: Yes?

PETRA: You're alright?

STAHLMAN: Yes, yes.

PETRA: You look ill...

STAHLMAN: Nonsense.

PETRA: But I thought...

STAHLMAN: Just the strain of anticipation, Miss Williams, that's all. The culmination of my life's work is just a few hours away. Even I am permitted to be a little excited at this time.

PETRA: Of course.

STAHLMAN POINTS TO THE DRILL- HEAD.

STAHLMAN: Down there lies the answers to mankind's problems of survival. Yes, the ultimate answers.

PETRA: Professor, as we are so close to final penetration mightn't it be a good idea to decelerate the drilling? I could use the extra time to good advantage. There are still some systems I should like to check...

STAHLMAN: (EMPHATIC) No! The drilling continues at this pace. Every moment is vital!

PETRA: (PUZZLED) Why? After all the years you've worked on the project...

STAHLMAN: Don't question me, Miss Williams. I know exactly what I am doing!

AND STAHLMAN MOVES AWAY. PETRA FROWNS DEEPLY.

MIX TO:

INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE, LATER.

IT'S STILL NIGHT-TIME.

A CAMP BED IS SET UP IN THE CORNER OF THE ROOM. THE DOCTOR'S ACTIONLESS BODY LIES ON IT. A PHYSICIAN IS EXAMINING HIM. LIZ AND THE BRIGADIER STAND IN THE B.G., WATCHING ANXIOUSLY.

THE PHYSICIAN IS LISTENING TO THE DOCTOR'S CHEST THROUGH A STETHOSCOPE. THERE'S A PUZZLED EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE.

PHYSICIAN: That's strange.

LIZ: Double heart beat?

PHYSICIAN: Yes.

BRIGADIER: Don't worry about it - just as long as they're beating.

THE PHYSICIAN RAISES HIS EYEBROWS.

PHYSICIAN: But...

LIZ: What's the matter with him?

THE PHYSICIAN GETS TO HIS FEET AS LIZ AND THE BRIGADIER MOVE TO HIM.

PHYSICIAN: Some sort of coma. Might have been brought on by an intense shock to his mental or physical system.

BRIGADIER: How long before he comes out of it?

PHYSICIAN: Impossible to say. Could be a few hours - a few months...

BRIGADIER: Months!

PHYSICIAN: (GRAVELY) Brigadier,
some people never regain consciousness
from this type of coma.

LIZ: There must be something you
can do? Some drug, some therapy...?

PHYSICIAN: Nothing. And, what's more,
I strongly advise having him committed to a
hospital, immediately.

LIZ: No.

BRIGADIER: I'm afraid that's out of the
question.

PHYSICIAN: But he must have professional
care and attention...

LIZ: I'll look after him.

BRIGADIER: And I'll take full responsibility.

PHYSICIAN: (DOUBTFULLY) I'm not sure...

BRIGADIER: This is a security matter.

PHYSICIAN: (SHRUGS) As you wish,
Brigadier.

HE TURNS TO THE DOOR.

PHYSICIAN: I'll keep popping in from time
to time - but if there's any change in his
immediate condition, call me.

LIZ: Yes, Doctor, we will.

AND THE PHYSICIAN EXITS.

THE BRIGADIER MOVES IN CLOSER TO
THE DOCTOR AND STANDS LOOKING
DOWN ON HIM.

BRIGADIER: If Stahlman finds out he's
back - there'll be the very devil to pay.

LIZ: Stahlman doesn't need to
know - yet, does he?

THE BRIGADIER SHAKES HIS HEAD.

BRIGADIER: (INDICATING THE DOCTOR)
I wonder where the devil he's been?

LIZ BENDS DOWN AND SMOOTHES THE BLANKET COVERING THE DOCTOR.

CUT TO:

9. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. SAME TIME.

(C.I.: 02 hrs : 51 mins. DEPTH: 107, (00 ft)

STAHLMAN AND PETRA COME IN FROM THE DRILL-HEAD AREA. SUTTON MOVES OVER TO THEM.

SUTTON: (TO STAHLMAN) I think I'll call it a day, Professor?

STAHLMAN: Call it a day?

SUTTON: Yes. Push off.

STAHLMAN: As you wish, Mr Sutton.

SUTTON: I'm just an odd-bod around here. It's obvious that you want to play the game solo, Professor. Seems other people just get in your way.

STAHLMAN: (EVENLY) Yes, sometimes they do.

SUTTON: The coolant pipes are laid - and there's a crew standing by in case you need them.

STAHLMAN: I doubt if I shall. Thank you, Mr Sutton.

STAHLMAN WALKS OFF AND LEAVES PETRA AND SUTTON.

SUTTON: Well, he's not going to miss me, that's for sure.

PETRA: You don't have to go immediately.

SUTTON: I don't see the sense in hanging around. In any case, between you and me, I'm not at all keen to be here when that drill finally breaks through the Earth's crust. I've got a bad feeling about it. Had it right from the start. I think that crazy Doc was right. There's something pretty grim down there.

PETRA: There's no evidence to support that.

SUTTON: And there's no proof to say there isn't.

PAUSE.

PETRA: (HESITANTLY) We shall
miss you... I shall miss you.

SUTTON: Oh, come on, now.

PETRA: I mean it Greg. I've enjoyed
working with you.

SUTTON: That's the whole point. I
haven't done any work - worth mentioning.

PETRA: The coolant pipes may help.

SUTTON: More doubts?

PETRA: I - I don't know.

SUTTON: Well, when Stahlman gets his
Knighthood and you get your O.B.E, or
whatever, you'll know you were both right.

A WALL PHONE RINGS CLOSE BY.
PETRA ANSWERS IT.

PETRA: (INTO PHONE) Williams,
Control. (PAUSE) What? How bad? Are
you sure? Alright, stand by.

AND SHE SLAMS DOWN THE RECEIVER
JUST AS SUTTON IS ABOUT TO GO.

PETRA: (URGENTLY) Greg, wait -
please!

SUTTON: What is it now?

AND HE MOVES BACK TO HER.

CUT QUICKLY TO:

10. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA, SAME TIME.

THIS IS SIMILAR TO SC 13, EP 3.

THE NUMBER 2 OUTPUT PIPE HAS
BURST AT THE FLANGE, JUST AS IT DID
IN EARTH II. THICK CREEPING VAPOURS
ARE SEEPING FROM IT. HOT GASES ARE
STRETCHING THE BREECH WIDER. VERY
FAINTLY WE CAN HEAR THAT SCREECHING
SOUND. ALL THE TECHNICIANS HAVE
MOVED AWAY FROM IT. ONE OF THEM
IS REPLACING THE RECEIVER ON A WALL
PHONE.

AND THEN THE WARNING LIGHTS BLINK ON - AND THE ALARMS START RINGING CUT.

CUT TO:

11. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL, SAME TIME.

THE TECHNICIANS RUSH TO THEIR EMERGENCY STATIONS AS THE ALARM BELLS CLANG OUT.

PETRA, STAHLMAN AND SUTTON RUSH TOWARDS THE DRILL-HEAD AREA TUNNEL.

CUT TO:

12. INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE, SAME TIME.

LIZ AND THE BRIGADIER HAVE JUMPED TO THEIR FEET AND EXCHANGE GLANCES. THE BRIGADIER GOES STRAIGHT TO HIS DESK PHONE AND PICKS IT UP.

BRIGADIER: (INTO PHONE) Get me Control. Yes, I can hear the alarms! This is Brigadier Lethbridge Stewart - get me Control!

LIZ MOVES IN BEHIND HIM.

IN THE MEANTIME, WE MOVE OVER TO THE DOCTOR'S FACE. A MUSCLE TWITCHES ON IT. IT'S AS THOUGH THE SOUND OF THE ALARM BELLS WAS TRYING TO PENETRATE THROUGH HIS COMA.

THE BRIGADIER WAITS IMPATIENTLY TO BE CONNECTED TO CONTROL.

BRIGADIER: (INTO PHONE) Hello, Control. Lethbridge Stewart here. What's happening? (BEAT) Yes. Yes, go on. (BEAT) How serious?

SUDDENLY THE DOCTOR MOANS. LIZ RUSHES QUICKLY OVER TO HIM.

LIZ: Doctor...

THE DOCTOR IS STILL DEEP IN THE COMA, BUT HIS FACE IS BECOMING ANIMATED.

DR WHO: (VAGUELY) Leak in Number 2 Output Pipe... Dangerous...

LIZ: Doctor, can you hear me?

DR WHO: Number 2 Output Pipe...

THE BRIGADIER HAS PUT DOWN THE PHONE. HE COMES OVER TO LIZ.

BRIGADIER: There's trouble at the
drill-head.

DR WHO: (MUMBLING) Very
dangerous... Leak in Number 2 Output
Pipe...

THE BRIGADIER'S JAW DROPS IN
ASTONISHMENT.

BRIGADIER: How on earth could he have
known??

LIZ: What?

BRIGADIER: That's the emergency!
~~Flange has blown in the Number 2 Output~~
Pipe - it's only just this minute happened!

LIZ: Listen!

THEY MOVE CLOSER TO THE DOCTOR,
STRAINING TO HEAR HIS WORDS.

DR WHO: Only one thing to do...
Reverse...

BRIGADIER: ~~What~~ What does he mean?

DR WHO: Reverse... Reverse all
systems immediately... Reverse all
systems...

LIZ: Reverse all systems!

BRIGADIER: Delirious!

LIZ: I'm not so sure. He knew
about the leak - almost as though he was
expecting it.

BRIGADIER: But look at him - he's still in
a coma!

LIZ: Something's getting through
to him. 'Reverse the systems...' It's just
crazy enough to work!

SHE TURNS BACK TO THE DOCTOR.

LIZ: Doctor, this is Liz - can
you hear me?

BUT THE DOCTOR IS MOTIONLESS AGAIN.

BRIGADIER: It's no good.

LIZ: Will you keep an eye on him, Brigadier? I think Central Control ought to know about this.

SHE MURMURS FROM THE ROOM, THROUGH TO CENTRAL CONTROL.

CUT TO:

13. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL, SAME TIME.

LIZ COMES IN ON A SCENE OF PRENZIED ACTIVITY. TECHNICIANS ARE MOVING QUICKLY TO THEIR EMERGENCY STATIONS.

PETRA AND STAHLMAN ARE IN THE CENTRE OF THE AREA. SUTTON IS WITH HIS 'DISASTER' CREW.

STAHLMAN: It's alright! It's only a leak. It can be controlled.

PETRA: Professor, close down the drills!

STAHLMAN: No. Under no circumstances!

PETRA: The pressures are building up at an uncontrollable rate!

SUTTON MOVES THROUGH THE CREW OVER TO STAHLMAN.

SUTTON: You'd better do something - and quickly, Professor - or you'll blast this place wide open!

PETRA: What about flooding the drill-head area with coolant?

SUTTON: The trouble's not in there. It's at the bottom of that shaft!

STAHLMAN: Have these riggers arrived yet?

SUTTON: Look, an army of Riggers isn't going to help you with this one!

STAHLMAN: Get out of my way.

HE ELBOWS HIS WAY PAST PETRA AND SUTTON - JUST AS SOME OF THE TECHNICIANS ARE POURING IN FROM THE DRILL-HEAD AREA. STAHLMAN RUSHES TO THEM ANGRILY.

STAHLMAN: (SHOUTS) Get back to your posts, all of you!

LIZ APPROACHES PETRA AND SUTTON.

SUTTON: He's out of his mind! He's not even looking for a solution!

PETRA: Is there one?

SUTTON: You're supposed to be the experts, aren't you?

LIZ: What would happen if you were to reverse all the systems?

SUTTON: Eh?

LIZ: Reverse everything?

PETRA: I don't see that...

SUTTON: Wait a minute! That's not as crazy as it sounds. It's been done before!

PETRA: With an oil shaft.

SUTTON: Yes! In Arabia - and once before that in Texas! I was in Arabia when it happened. Everything else had failed - and then someone, instead of closing down the whole shebang, pushed everything into reverse.

PETRA: (THOUGHTFULLY) Push the coolant down the Output pipes - and drag up the debris from the bottom of the shaft through the Input pipes.

SUTTON: Reverse the drill-bit.

PETRA: Reverse the vortex! It's a possibility. But the professor would never allow it.

LIZ: Just do it!

SUTTON: Why not?

PETRA LOOKS ROUND AT THE NEAREST SET OF DIALS.

MIX TC:

14. INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE, LATER.

WE'RE CLOSE IN ON THE DOCTOR'S FACE. THE ALARM BELLS ARE STILL RINGING OUT - BUT THE SOUND IS ON ECHO, AS THOUGH WE WERE INSIDE THE DOCTOR'S SUBCONSCIOUS. THEN, GRADUALLY, THE SOUND BEGINS TO FADE - AND THERE IS SILENCE.

MIX TO:

15. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL, LATER.

ONE BY ONE THE EMERGENCY LIGHTS ARE BLINKING OFF. THE ACTIVITY SUBSIDES - AND THE TECHNICIANS STAND STOCK STILL, WATCHING THE LIGHTS.

THERE IS AN UNNATURAL QUIETNESS.

THE COUNTDOWN INDICATOR IS STOPPED AT 03 HRS : 11 MINS. DEPTH: 107, 500 FT.

MIX TO:

16. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA, LATER.

THE VAPOUR IS QUICKLY DISPERSING FROM AROUND THE LEAKING FLANGE AND THE HOT GASES HAVE SUBSIDED. AS WE WATCH THE CREEPING VAPOUR SEEMS TO BE DRAWN BACK INTO THE BREACH IN THE NUMBER 2 OUTPUT PIPE.

MIX TO:

17. INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE, LATER, DAY.

CLOSE ON THE DOCTOR'S FACE AGAIN. EVERYTHING IS QUIET. THEN, AGAIN ON ECHO, WE HEAR THE SOUND OF MACHINERY STARTING UP AGAIN. THE SHADOW OF A FROWN CROSSSES THE DOCTOR'S UNCONSCIOUS FACE.

MIX TO:

18. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL, LATER.

ALL THE TECHNICIANS ARE BACK AT THEIR NORMAL DUTIES. THE DRILLING PROGRAMME HAS RETURNED TO NORMAL.

HE COULD BE IN CLCST ON THE DEPTH
DIAGRAM AND THE COUNTDOWN INDICATOR.
THESE ARE REGISTERING AGAIN AND
FUNCTIONING. C.I. 01HR : 32 MINS
DEPTH 107, 50 FT.

CUT TO:

19. INT. BRIGADIER'S OFFICE. SAME TIME.
DAY.

C.U. ON THE DOCTOR'S FACE. BUT
NOW THE FACE BECOMES ANIMATED.
HIS EYES FLICKER OPEN. HE TURNS HIS
HEAD - AND FROM HIS P.O.V. WE SEE
LIZ BENDING OVER HIM, SMILING. THE
BRIGADIER STANDS JUST BEHIND HER.

LIZ: (GENTLY) Doctor.

DR WHO: (QUIETLY) Liz? It is Liz -
the original Liz?

LIZ FROWNS AND LOOKS ROUND TO THE
BRIGADIER.

DR WHO: Oh, yes, and there's Lethbridge
Stewart. Nice to see the scar's gone,
Brigadier. Very reassuring, that. But you
did look better without the moustache.

THE DOCTOR SITS UP.

LIZ: Doctor, please - you must lie
down and take things easy. You've been
unconscious...

DR WHO: I'm well aware of that.

HE CHECKS HIS OWN PULSE CAREFULLY.

BRIGADIER: You're a bit confused.

DR WHO: I'm not in the least confused.
I know exactly what's happened. (BEAT)
H'mm, pulse rate more or less normal at 170.

HE PUTS HIS HAND ON HIS CHEST.

DR WHO: And they're both ticking away
nicely. Right hand side one just a fraction
fast - but then that's only to be expected, eh?

HE INCLINES HIS HEAD AND LISTENS.

DR WHO: Stahlman still has the drill
on the accelerated programme.

BRIGADIER: (TO LIZ) You'd better get the Medic.

DR WHO: No! I'll be alright. Just give me a moment or two. Metabolism's been shaken up a bit, that's all. (TO HIMSELF) Must sort things out.

LIZ: Where did you go, Doctor? Where did the console take you?

DR WHO: Same place. Same time. Different dimension. A parallel warp, Liz. And terrible things happened there. It was this Earth - yet not this Earth. I didn't go backwards or forwards. I slipped sideways!

LIZ: Doctor, please rest...

DR WHO: And those hideous things...

BRIGADIER: What things?

DR WHO: Primeords.

BRIGADIER: He definitely needs the medic.

DR WHO: That technician, Brigadier - the one who went berserk - has he been caught yet?

BRIGADIER: No...

DR WHO: And what about Stahlman?

LIZ: As difficult as ever.

DR WHO: But no worse?

LIZ: I haven't noticed.

DR WHO: H'mmm. (BEAT) And now, most important of all, how deep is the drill?

BUT BEFORE EITHER LIZ OR THE BRIGADIER CAN ANSWER - THE DOOR OPENS AND SIR KEITH MULVANEY COMES IN. THERE'S A PIECE OF STICKING PLASTER ON HIS FACE AND HIS CLOTHES LOOK DIRTY.

THE DOCTOR JUMPS TO HIS FEET IN SURPRISE.

DR WHO: Sir Keith!

SIR KEITH: Ah, my dear fellow, so you've come back to us again, after all!

DR WHO: You're... You're not dead!

SIR KEITH: No. But I came very close to it!

BRIGADIER: Sir Keith, what's happened?

SIR KEITH: Blasted chauffeur! Car crashed on the motorway...

DR WHO: (EMPHATIC) But you're not dead!

BRIGADIER: You can see he's not dead.
(LOW, TO SIR KEITH) The Doctor's been ill, sir...

DR WHO: (DELIGHTED) But that's excellent!

SIR KEITH: Yes, I think so, too. (TO THE BRIGADIER) Brigadier, I want to lay a very serious charge against Professor Stahlman. He gave orders to my chauffeur to...

DR WHO: So not everything runs parallel. Not everything.

SIR KEITH: (TO THE BRIGADIER, LOW)
You said he's been ill!

BRIGADIER: A coma...

BUT THE DOCTOR IS THOROUGHLY ENGROSSED NOW.

DR WHO: But physical things remain the same... The course of events will follow identical patterns...

THE BRIGADIER HAS MOVED QUIETLY OVER TO HIS DESK. HE PICKS UP THE PHONE.

BRIGADIER: (INTO PHONE, QUIETLY)
Hello, get me the Medical Section, please...

THE DOCTOR NIPS OVER TO THE DESK AND TAKES THE PHONE FROM THE BRIGADIER AND REPLACES IT.

DR WHO: Wait a minute. I am not in need of a Doctor. Nor am I a raving lunatic.

SIR KEITH: My dear chap, there was no suggestion...

DR WHO: Suppose, for one moment, that I had been on - let's call it a 'journey'. Suppose that I had landed myself in an almost identical time warp - quite by accident - where things and events are the same as here. Suppose that the time element on this identical warp world were slightly advanced. Suppose their Mole-Bore had actually penetrated their Earth's outer crust. And supposing the results had been devastating - awful - final.

SIR KEITH: I'm sorry, Doctor, but I don't follow you.

DR WHO: I have seen everything that is going to happen here, Sir Keith!

BRIGADIER: Impossible.

DR WHO: No! Absolutely factual. The only thing that doesn't equate - the only real paradox - is myself; I was an intruder there - just as I am here. The question is - can I stop anything?

LIZ: What happened on this - this second warp world, Doctor?

DR WHO: It lived through a nightmare - and then destroyed itself!

BRIGADIER: But you escaped?

DR WHO: How else do you think I got back?

SIR KEITH: The theory of the existence of an identical duplicate planet to our own is a fascinating one. It has been advanced by other scientists through the ages - but never accepted.

DR WHO: It exists. At least, it did.

SIR KEITH: No one has ever been able to furnish any proof.

DR WHO: I can.

LIZ: How?

DR WHO: I can tell you everything that is going to happen. For example, when the drill reaches 107, 500 feet - there will be a major leak in Number 2 Pipe - it can only be overcome by...

LIZ: (AGHAST) ...Reversing the systems!

DR WHO: Exactly. And I... (DOUBLE TAKE) How do you know?

LIZ: In your come you kept mumbling about it. It was you who suggested reversing the systems.

DR WHO: (MOUNTING HORROR) It - it's already happened?

BRIGADIER: Hours ago.

LIZ: Your idea worked - and the emergency was controlled.

DR WHO: How deep is the drill now?

LIZ: Nearly 107, 900 feet.

DR WHO: And the time set for final penetration?

LIZ: Less than an hour and a half away.

THE DOCTOR'S JAW DROPS.

BRIGADIER: We would have been through by now - if it hadn't been for that leak.

DR WHO: Less than an hour and a half... Good grief! I must stop them!

THE DOCTOR PUSHES THE BRIGADIER ASIDE, OPENS THE DOOR AND RUNS THROUGH TO THE CONTROL AREA. LIZ, SIR KEITH AND THE BRIGADIER HURRY AFTER HIM.

CUT TO:

20. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL, SAME TIME.

AS THE DOCTOR, FOLLOWED BY LIZ, SIR KEITH AND THE BRIGADIER, COMES DASHING IN, THE DOCTOR BOWLS OVER A NEARBY TECHNICIAN IN HIS RUSH. A LARGE SPANNER THE MAN WAS CARRYING GOES SKIDDING ACROSS THE FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR GOES STRAIGHT UP TO STAHLMAN IN THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM. ALL EYES TURN TO HIM. PETRA AND SUTTON IN THE B.G. COME FORWARD.

DR WHO: (BELLOW) Stop! Stop the drilling immediately!

STAHLMAN: (FURY) Who let this raving maniac back in here?

DR WHO: You must close down this operation at once!

STAHLMAN: Brigadier, arrest that man!

DR WHO: Listen to me all of you! You must not attempt to penetrate the Earth's crust! There are terrifying things down there! things your imagination cannot conceive!

STAHLMAN: Brigadier, do you hear me?

THE BRIGADIER MOVES UP TO THE DOCTOR.

BRIGADIER: (GENTLY) Doctor, please...

DR WHO: Stahlman, close down the drill!

STAHLMAN: Take him away!

LIZ: You could listen to him...

STAHLMAN: The ramblings of a lunatic!

SUTTON: He talked a lot of sense before.

PETRA: Maybe we should...

STAHLMAN: Get him out!

THE DOCTOR SPOTS THE BIG SPANNER ON THE FLOOR NOT TOO FAR AWAY FROM HIM. SUDDENLY HE SPRINGS INTO ACTION. HE GRABS THE SPANNER AND RUNS TO THE NEAREST ELECTRONIC PANEL. HE STARTS HAMMERING AWAY AT IT - UNTIL THE BRIGADIER AND A NEARBY TECHNICIAN RESTRAIN HIM.

STAHLMAN: You see? A madman! Completely demented!

DR WHO: I've got to stop...

TWO UNIT GUARDS COME FORWARD AT A SIGNAL FROM THE BRIGADIER.

BRIGADIER: (SCOTHINGLY) Alright, Doctor... Alright.

DR WHO: You don't understand!

STAHLMAN: (SHOUTS) The rest of you get back to your work!

DR WHO: They said no one would listen!

BRIGADIER: (TO THE UNIT GUARDS) Take him to the sick bay. I'll be along soon.

THE GUARDS MARCH THE DOCTOR AWAY, STILL STRUGGLING.

DR WHO: (CALLING) Liz, the computer! Get it working again! Micro circuit - missing from the composite banks at the side...

AND THEY EXIT.

STAHLMAN: I hold you responsible, Brigadier. Just look at that.

INDICATING THE PANEL. PETRA GOES OVER TO HAVE A LOOK AT THE DAMAGE.

STAHLMAN: Going berserk. Smashing Government property... There'll be the very devil to pay for this!

SIR KEITH: You might have listened to him. He had a theory - it may have been a little wild, but you could have listened.

STAHLMAN: I thought you were supposed to be in London, Sir Keith.

SIR KEITH: But it doesn't surprise you that I'm not.

STAHLMAN: It doesn't interest me in the least - one way or the other.

SIR KEITH: You ordered my chauffeur to delay me.

STAHLMAN: Preposterous idea.

SIR KEITH: Isn't it? But you're going to answer for it, Professor.

STAHLMAN: I shall be prepared to face any ridiculous accusation you care to level at me, Sir Keith - after we have penetrated the Earth's crust!

AND STAHLMAN MARCHES AWAY TOWARDS THE DRILL-HEAD.

WE MOVE OVER TO LIZ AND THE BRIGADIER.

BRIGADIER: I'm sorry, Liz - but I must take him into custody - after that, I mean, he did go berserk.

LIZ: (COOLLY) Perhaps he had good reason.

BRIGADIER: But he was unconscious for a long time...

LIZ: Go and do your duty, Brigadier.

THE BRIGADIER SHRUGS AND EXITS. AS SOON AS HE'S GONE LIZ MOVES SLOWLY OVER TO THE MUTE COMPUTER. SHE BENDS DOWN AND LOOKS AT THE SIDE OF THE MACHINE.

CUT TO:

TK 2. Outside the Operational Building. Day.

The PROFESSOR being escorted away by the two UNIT SENTRYS.

Cut to:

21. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA, SAME TIME.

STAHLMAN STANDS STARING AT THE DRILL-HEAD. PETRA APPROACHES HIM.

PETRA: We shall be switching to the robot cycle in 49 minutes, Professor.

STAHLMAN: Thank you.

PETRA IS ABOUT TO MOVE AWAY WHEN SHE NOTICES THAT STAHLMAN IS SHIVERING SLIGHTLY.

PETRA: Anything wrong, Professor?

STAHLMAN: It's so infernally cold in here.

PETRA: Cold?

STAHLMAN: Yes. Have the Maintenance people raise the temperature.

PETRA: But it's running normally...

STAHLMAN: Do as I ask!

FETRA NODS AND MOVES AWAY.

CLOSE IN ON STAHLMAN. HIS FACE TIGHTS AGAIN AND WE HEAR THAT SCREECHING NOISE.

CUT TO:

22. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL, SAME TIME.

LIZ IS CHECKING THROUGH A MAINTENANCE WORKER'S TOOL BAG, LOOKING FOR A MICRO-CIRCUIT. SIR KEITH COMES OVER TO HER.

SIR KEITH: What are you doing, Miss Shaw?

LIZ: (STARTS, GUILTY) Oh, Sir Keith... I've found out what's wrong with the computer. Missing micro-circuit from the composite banks - just as the Doctor said.

SIR KEITH: So you don't believe he went berserk?

LIZ: No.

SIR KEITH: You think he knows something?

LIZ: I'm certain.

SIR KEITH: I must admit that I've always respected his judgement before...

LIZ: Then close down the drilling - and stop Stahlman.

SIR KEITH: I can't - not without definite proof.

LIZ: And when you find that, Sir Keith, it may be too late!

AND SHE GETS BACK TO HER SEARCH.

CUT TO:

WK 3. Side Road inside the Complex. Day.

The DOCTOR and the SENTRIES pass near the doorway where the DOCTOR made his escape in Earth II (Ep 3). Remembering what he did then - he quickly slips from the SENTRIES' grasp and doubles back into the doorway. The SENTRIES turn quickly and follow him.

But instead of going through the door, the DOCTOR swings it and then ducks down behind some bins or crates.

The SENTRIES rush through the doorway and into the building. The DOCTOR gets up and nips round to an iron ladder bolted against the wall. He climbs up it as fast as he can go.

The SENTRIES come out from the door - and look up and down the road - but the DOCTOR has already disappeared.

Cut to:

Flat topped Roof of Building. Day.

The DOCTOR reaches the top of the ladder and clammers onto the flat top of the building. He waits there a moment, catching his breath.

Cut to:

Side Road inside the Complex. Day.

Down below the SENTRIES are frantically searching for him.

Cut to:

A Catwalk. Day.

As in Episode Three, this is a catwalk, high up, probably alongside a massive tank of some sort. The DOCTOR has climbed up on to it, possibly via another ladder. He looks down cautiously to the ground below.

Cut to:

Ground below the Catwalk. Day.

From the DOCTOR's P.O.V. The SENTRIES still searching down below.

Cut to:

A Catwalk. Day.

The DOCTOR moves cautiously forward. And then he stops abruptly. Barring his way is the infected TECHNICIAN from the Main Switch Room - the one who was attacked by Slocum. The man is snarling and screeching at him. His arms are matted with thick, coarse hair. His hands are clawlike as they reach out for the DOCTOR.

The DOCTOR jerks his head round anxiously - to see if, as in Earth II, he's going to find himself trapped between two semi-Primeords. But the way is clear. (The infected soldier was killed in Ep. 2) But the TECHNICIAN is advancing.

The DOCTOR grabs a nearby fire-extinguisher, as he did before - and points the nozzle at the TECHNICIAN. Unfortunately, this extinguisher doesn't work. Instead he throws it at the advancing semi-creature. It hits him fair in the middle of his chest. The TECHNICIAN staggers - but the DOCTOR has made use of the time. He sprints along the catwalk away from the danger.

The TECHNICIAN is about to follow - but he hears a commotion from down below.

Cut to:

Ground below the Catwalk. Day.

From the TECHNICIAN's P.D.V., the two SENTRIES are looking up at the catwalk and have spotted him.

Cut to:

A Catwalk. Day.

The TECHNICIAN doubles back the way he came - the opposite direction to that taken by the DOCTOR.

Cut to:

22. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. SAME TIME.

LIZ HOLDS A BATCH OF MICRO CIRCUITS IN HER HAND. SHE'S BEEN CHECKING THROUGH THEM TO FIND THE RIGHT ONE FOR THE COMPUTER. SHE PLACES ONE FO THEM INTO THE MACHINE - AND THEN, LOOKING AROUND TO ENSURE THAT STAHLMAN ISN'T IN THE AREA, SHE SWITCHES ON.

THE COMPUTER RATTLES INTO LIFE.
LIZ SMILES AT SIR KEITH.

CUT TO:

TK 4. Outside the Doctor's Hut. Day.

Suddenly the double doors swing open - and the DOCTOR, at the wheel of his car, comes roaring out.

Cut to:

23. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. LATER.

LIZ, SIR KEITH, PETRA AND SUTTON ARE GROUPED ROUND THE COMPUTER. THE TWO GIRLS AND SIR KEITH ARE BUSY TRANSCRIBING THE INFORMATION COMING FROM IT. SUTTON WAITS IMPATIENTLY.

SUTTON: Well, what does the thing say?

SIR KEITH: Just what the Doctor was saying. It advises us to stop drilling.

SUTTON: Well, what are we waiting for?

SIR KEITH: It's not proof. Stahlman has already stated that the computer is unreliable.

SUTTON: And is it?

SIR KEITH: It would take ages for us to collate all the information and ~~then~~ analyse it properly.

LIZ: The Doctor could do it in two minutes.

PETRA: But the Doctor isn't here.

THEY LOOK TOWARDS THE COMPUTER INDICATOR. IT SHOWS: 00hrs : 30 mins. DEPTH: VERY CLOSE TO THE 100,000 FT MARK.

LOUDSPEAKER VOICE: (V.O.) Condition Amber One. Eight minutes before final countdown commences. Condition Amber One. Check all relay systems. Security personnel to Alert Stations. Fire and Disaster Crews standby. Condition Amber One. Seven minutes, forty five seconds before final countdown commences.

SUTTON TURNS TO SIR KEITH.

SUTTON: So what do we do?

SIR KEITH: (HELPLESSLY) I don't know.

LIZ: Where's Stahlman?

PETRA: I haven't seen him in the last ten minutes.

SUTTON: There's not much time, Sir Keith.

SIR KEITH: Without more proof - I can't take the responsibility.

SUTTON: I should've got out of here
when I had the chance!

HE LOOKS BACK UP AT THE COUNTDOWN
INDICATOR AS IT COUNTS OFF THE
SECONDS REMORSELESSLY.

CUT TO:

TK 5. Cut side the Nuclear Reactor. Day.

The DOCTOR's car skids to a halt outside
the building. He jumps out, ignores the red
warning light - and runs inside.

Cut to:

24. INT. MAIN SWITCH ROOM, NUCLEAR
REACTOR, SAME TIME.

A TECHNICIAN IS WORKING AT THE
MONITORING DESK.

BEHIND HIM THE DOOR OPENS AND THE
DOCTOR COMES RUSHING IN, BREATH-
LESSLY.

DR WHO: Cut off the nuclear power -
quickly!

THE MAN DOESN'T MOVE.

DR WHO: Do you hear me? Cut off
the power?

SLOWLY THE TECHNICIAN RISES AND
TURNS TO FACE THE DOCTOR. TAKE
IN ON A C.U. OR A SHOCK ZOOM OF
THE TECHNICIAN'S HANDS AND ARMS.
IT'S THE INFECTED TECHNICIAN - THE
ONE UP ON THE CATWALK, THE SEMI-
PRIMEORD SHRIEKS HIS FURY AT THE
DOCTOR.

CUT TO:

25. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL, SAME TIME.

THE BRIGADIER COMES RUSHING INTO
THE AREA. HE MOVES STRAIGHT UP
TO THE GROUP AROUND THE COMPUTER.

BRIGADIER: The Doctor's escaped!

SUTTON: Good for him.

SIR KEITH: Never mind about the Doctor -
where is Stahlman?

BRIGADIER: Isn't he here?

PETRA: No.

SUTTCN: If you can't find Stahlman,
Sir Keith - then surely you're in charge.
You can order the drilling to be stopped.

SIR KEITH: The computer evidence isn't
conclusive. It doesn't give reasons...

LIZ: Sir Keith, you wanted the
project suspending. You can stop it now.

SIR KEITH LOOKS TO THE BRIGADIER
FOR SUPPORT.

BRIGADIER: Stahlman is the final authority.

L'SPEAKER: (V.O.) Condition Red One.
The final countdown has commenced. Drill
relays switch to robot control. Emergency
crews assemble. Condition Red One.
Minus 29 minutes, 20 seconds to final
penetration.

SIR KEITH: I'll get on the phone to the
minister.

LIZ: Hurry!

SIR KEITH: But I don't know what to tell
him.

AND SIR KEITH GOES TO A WALL PHONE.

THE BRIGADIER SHOUTS TO ONE OF HIS
MEN.

BRIGADIER: Find Professor Stahlman!
Tell him he's needed in the Control Area
at once!

A UNIT SENTRY DOUBLES AWAY.

CUT TO:

2c. INT. MAIN SWITCH ROOM, NUCLEAR
REACTOR. SAME TIME.

THE DOCTOR IS TRYING TO GET TO THE
MONITORING DESK - BUT THE TECHNICIAN
HAS HIM CORNERED.

THEN, THE DOCTOR SPOTS A JUG OF
ICED WATER ON A SHELF CLOSE BY.

DR WHO: (TO HIMSELF) Water!
Cold water!

HE GRABS THE JUG AND FLINGS IT AT THE TECHNICIAN. THE MAN REELS BACK, SCREECHING, GIVING THE DOCTOR A CHANCE TO SLIP BY.

BUT THE EFFECT OF THE WATER IS ONLY TEMPORARY, NOT LIKE THE CO₂ EXTINGUISHERS. THE TECHNICIAN SOON RECOVERS - AND BARS THE WAY TO THE MONITORING DESK.

THE DOCTOR CAN DO NOTHING ELSE BUT MAKE GOOD HIS ESCAPE. HE RUSHES OUT OF THE DOOR.

THE TECHNICIAN DOESN'T FOLLOW. INSTEAD HE PUSHES THE MAIN POWER CONTROL OVER SLOWLY.

CUT TO:

TK6. Outside the Nuclear Reactor. Day.

As the DOCTOR comes running out. He jumps quickly into his car. But at that same moment a UNIT jeep comes tearing round the corner. The DOCTOR gives it a startled look, puts his car into gear - and moves swiftly off. The jeep gives chase.

Cut to:

Various Roads inside the Complex. Day.

There follows here a chase sequence - as long or as short as required.

Finally the DOCTOR pushes a button on the dashboard. From the back of the DOCTOR's car a loudspeaker emerges (as in Ep 12). But instead of a voice coming from it - there is a shrill, high pitched, sonic note.

The UNIT men in the jeep put their hands over their ears. The engine starts coughing and sputtering - and making popping noises. The jeep grinds to a halt.

Meanwhile the DOCTOR's car has shot away out of sight.

The DRIVER of the jeep jumps down and opens the bonnet. Almost as soon as he does this - the engine picks up again and runs smoothly. End on the DRIVER's startled and angry face.

Cut to:

27. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL, LATER.

SIR KEITH IS STILL AT THE WALL PHONE.

more

THE OTHERS ARE AT THE COMPUTER.

L'SPEAKER: (V.O) Condition Red One. Countdown continues. Minus four minutes, thirty seconds to final penetration. All monitors switched to remote control. Final phasing commenced. Minus four minutes, twenty seconds.

SIR KEITH WEARILY REPLACES THE WALL PHONE. LIZ MOVES OVER TO HIM.

LIZ: What did the Minister say?

SIR KEITH: I can't reach him. Cabinet Meeting.

SUTTON: They choose the dandiest times, don't they?

SIR KEITH: (TO THE BRIGADIER) Any sign of Professor Stahman yet?

THE BRIGADIER SHAKES HIS HEAD.

AT THAT MOMENT THERE IS A HELL OF A COMMOTION OUTSIDE. THE DOCTOR COMES BARGING IN, FIGHTING OFF TWO SENTRYES. THE BRIGADIER SIGNALS THEM TO LEAVE HIM. THE DOCTOR COMES TO THE CENTRE OF THE ROOM.

DR WHO: (ANGRY) Alright, now I've tried to be reasonable, Stahman...

BUT THE DOCTOR CAN'T SEE THE PROFESSOR.

DR WHO: Where is he?

LIZ: We don't know, Doctor.

DR WHO: Good - then stop this internal drilling right now!

HE SPOTS THE COMPUTER RATTLING AWAY.

DR WHO: Ah, so you got the computer working again, Liz. Good girl. (BEAT) Well, what are you all waiting for? Close down the drilling - and start filling up that wretched shaft!

SIR KEITH: The computer data is incomplete, Doctor. It merely issues a warning.

DR WHO: It's incomplete - because it's not programmed to forecast Doomsday, Srl Keith!

PETRA: Just give us some proof, Doctor.

AT THAT MOMENT STAHLMAN APPEARS, COMING FROM THE DOOR AT THE FAR END OF THE CONTROL AREA. IN HIS HANDS HE CARRIES THAT JAR OF FUMING VAPOUR. HIS ARMS ARE COVERED WITH COARSE HAIR, HIS HANDS ARE CLAWLIKE - AND HIS FACE IS HORRIBLY TWISTED. BEHIND HIM IS THE TECHNICIAN, HIS METAMORPHOSIS EVEN MORE ADVANCED.

WHEN STAHLMAN SPEAKS THERE IS A HARSH, SCREECHY QUALITY TO HIS VOICE.

STAHLMAN: Get away from that computer!

DR WHO: There's your proof! Look at them! That's what's waiting for you all at the bottom of the shaft. That - and worse!

PETRA: (HORROR) Professor...

DR WHO: It's no longer the Professor! That's the beginning of a Primeord!

L'SPEAKER: (V.O.) Condition Red Two, Countdown continues, Minus three minutes, forty seconds.

STAHLMAN: (His VOICE WORSENING) We - continue - drilling!

SIR KEITH: That jar...

DR WHO: That's the real danger!

SLOWLY THE BRIGADIER DRAWS HIS SERVICE REVOLVER FROM ITS HOLSTER.

SIR KEITH: Stahlman, listen to me...

DR WHO: He won't - he can't listen to anyone!

STAHLMAN AND THE TECHNICIAN ADVANCE. SUDDENLY THEY GIVE OUT WITH LOUD SCREECHES.

PETRAJ Stop them!

THEY CONTINUE ADVANCING, CLAWING THE AIR IN FRONT OF THEM.

THE BRIGADIER LIFTS HIS REVOLVER.

BRIGADIER: Professor, stay where you are!

BUT STILL THEY COME, THEIR SCREECHES GETTING EVEN LOUDER.

THE BRIGADIER FIRES. THE JAR IN STAHLMAN'S CLAWLIKE HAND SHATTERS. THE VAPOURS SPLATTER OVER HIM.

AND AS WE WATCH A FULL METAMORPHOSIS TAKES PLACE. THE WHOLE OF CENTRAL CONTROL ~~STATION~~ LOOKS ON IN HORRIFIED FASCINATION - AS STAHLMAN TURNS INTO A FULL PRAWNOV.

THE BRIGADIER FIRES AGAIN. THE DOCTOR RUSHES TO HIM.

DR WHO: No! Not at them! Fire at the coolant pipes!

THE BRIGADIER POINTS HIS REVOLVER AT THE COOLANT PIPES NEAREST TO STAHLMAN. THE GAS FROM THE PUNCTURED PIPES START HISSING OUT.

STAHLMAN AND THE TECHNICIAN SHRIEK THEIR ANGUISH AS THE GAS FROSTS ON THEM.

L'SPEAKER: Condition Red Two. Countdown continues. Minus two minutes, forty seconds.

SLOWLY STAHLMAN AND THE TECHNICIAN FALL TO THEIR KNEES, STILL SCREECHING.

DR WHO: Don't go near them!

VERY SLOWLY STAHLMAN AND THE TECHNICIAN KEEL OVER AND FALL TO THE FLOOR. THE SCREECHING HAS STOPPED.

AND SLOWLY THEY BEGIN TO DISINTEGRATE - UNTIL THERE IS NOTHING LEFT BUT A THIN, VEIL OF MIST. FINALLY, THAT DISAPPEARS, TOO.

FOR A MOMENT THERE IS NOT A SCOUND OR MOVEMENT IN CENTRAL CONTROL. PEOPLE ARE STILL SHOCKED BY WHAT THEY'VE SEEN. IT IS THE LOUDSPEAKER VOICE THAT SNAPS THEM OUT OF IT.

L'SPEAKER: (V.O.) Condition Red Three. Countdown continues. Minus two minutes, ten seconds. Nuclear power building up to maximum. Surge monitors operating. Buffer system activated. Final phasing completed. Minus one minute, fifty five seconds.

SUTTON: Petra - the drill!

DR WHO: Stop it! Close it down!

PETRA AND SIR KEITH RUSH TOWARDS THE ELECTRONIC PANELS, DESPERATELY THEY BEGIN SHUTTING OFF SWITCHES. THE TECHNICIANS RUSH TO THEIR POSTS AND HELP.

SIR KEITH: Get off the nuclear power!

PETRA: The drill will disintegrate!

DR WHO: All the better!

LIZ RUSHES TO THE NUCLEAR POWER SWITCH PANEL AND OPENS SOME MASSIVE CIRCUIT BREAKERS.

L'SPEAKER: (V.O.) Condition Red Three. Countdown continues. Minus one minute, forty seconds.

DR WHO: Hurry!

NOW EVERY AVAILABLE TECHNICIAN IS WORKING FURIOUSLY AT THEIR PANELS.

SIR KEITH: The surge monitors, Petra!

PETRA RUNS TO THE DRILL-HEAD, FOLLOWED BY SUTTON.

SIR KEITH: If we can't stop them - we're done for! They'll keep the drill going for at least four or five minutes!

DR WHO: By then it will have penetrated the Earth's crust!

CUT TO:

2. INT. DRILL-HEAD AREA. SAME TIME.

PETRA AND SUTTON ARE STRUGGLING WITH SOME LARGE CIRCUIT BREAKERS ON A PANEL. CLOSE BY SOME RED WARNING LIGHTS ARE FLICKERING.

CUT BACK TO:

29. INT. CENTRAL CONTROL. SAME TIME.

EVERYTHING POSSIBLE IN HERE HAS BEEN DONE TO AVERT THE DISASTER. NOW EVERYONE STARES AT THE DRILL-HEAD TUNNEL. WAITING.

THE BRIGADIER TURNS TO THE DOCTOR.

BRIGADIER: Had I better start evacuating the area?

DR WHO: If that drill can't be stopped - evacuation won't help, Brigadier.

L'SPEAKER: (V.O.) Condition Red Four. Countdown continues. Minus fifty five seconds to final penetration.

DR WHO: (QUIETLY) This could be very nasty.

SIR KEITH: I'll go and give them a hand...

BUT JUST AS HE MOVES TOWARDS THE DRILL-HEAD - SUTTON AND PETRA EMERGE.

SIR KEITH: Did you do it?

SUTTON NODS.

DR WHO: (HUSHED) Thank goodness!

RELIEVED REACTION FROM EVERYONE IN CENTRAL CONTROL.

L'SPEAKER: (V.O.) Attention. Attention. Countdown and drilling stopped at Minus forty three seconds. All systems closed down.

DR WHO: And now, Sir Keith, you'd better give orders to have that shaft filled up again. Filled right up to the brim.

SIR KEITH: Indeed I will.

THE DOCTOR MOVES OVER TO WHERE STAHLMAN AND THE TECHNICIAN DISAPPEARED. HE LOOKS FOR ANY LAST SIGN OF THE VAPCUR. LIZ JOINS HIM.

DR WHO: That was very close, Liz.

LIZ: Too close.

DR WHO: Stahlman and the Technician were doomed anyway - unless we'd cut through the Earth's crust. As it was, the environment was too cold. But just a few more seconds - and they would have had all the heat they needed.

THE DOCTOR PASSES A WEARY HAND ACROSS HIS FOREHEAD.

DISSOLVE TO:

30. INT. DOCTOR'S HUT, SOME DAYS LATER.

THE DOCTOR AND LIZ ARE WORKING AWAY ON THE CONSOLE. THE DOCTOR IS SINGING.

DR WHO: (SINGING) 'Shine on, shine on, Martian moons up in the sky...'

THE DOOR OPENS AND SIR KEITH AND THE BRIGADIER COME IN.

SIR KEITH: Sorry to disturb you, Doctor - but I thought I'd just pop in to say goodbye.

DR WHO: Goodbye? Are you leaving so soon, then?

SIR KEITH: Everyone is.

BRIGADIER: The word came through this morning. Project Mole-Bore has been officially abandoned.

DR WHO: I'm not sorry to hear that... Hey, wait a minute. What about the nuclear reactor?

SIR KEITH: Being dismantled.

DR WHO: But they can't do that! What about the power source for my console?

SIR KEITH: I'm sorry.

DR WHO: All this work Liz and I are doing... Oh, well, I suppose I'll just have to build my own reactor, that's all.

LIZ: And don't think he's joking, either.

DR WHO: Very simple, really.

SIR KEITH: Anyway, thank you for everything, Doctor. You'll never know how grateful we are to you.

THE DOCTOR SHRUGS.

SIR KEITH: Hope we meet again some day.

DR WHO: Oh, before you go - what's happened to Sutton and Miss Williams?

SIR KEITH: Oh, they've already left.

BRIGADIER: Together.

DR WHO: That's nice, I always was a bit of a softie as far as 'happy endings' are concerned.

SIR KEITH: 'Bye. Bye, Miss Shaw.

HE SHAKES THE DOCTOR'S HAND AND THEN EXISTS.

BRIGADIER: I'll still be here for a little time yet.

DR WHO: (GRUNTS) Oh, yes, you would.

THE BRIGADIER SMILES AND EXITS.

THE DOCTOR AND LIZ RETURN TO THEIR WORK. THE DOCTOR STARTS SINGING AGAIN.

DR WHO: (SINGS) 'Ch, the Old Milky Way, she ain't what she used to be...'

THE NOISE OF A HAND DRILL IS HEARD, BEING USED BY LIZ.

DR WHO: (STARTLED) What's that?

LIZ: I'm just using a hand drill on this rectifier...

DR WHO: Don't!

LIZ SWITCHES IT OFF.

LIZ: What?

DR WHO: Don't! I don't want to see or hear another drill, of any sort, again as long as I live. And that, in case you don't know, covers an awful lot of time!

LIZ LAUGHS.

FADE.

ROLL CREDITS, ETC.